

# The Farmington Times.

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NO. 50

## A Happy New Year To All Our Customers, Readers And Friends.

Thanking our advertisers, stationery customers, readers and friends for their liberal patronage, and many kindnesses bestowed upon us during the past year, and hoping that we have merited a continuance of same for the coming year—May the year 1915, bring joy, happiness, prosperity and good cheer to all, is the sincere wish of the PUBLISHERS OF THE FARMINGTON TIMES.

### THE MUNICIPAL CHRISTMAS TREE

On the eve of Christmas there stood on the southwest corner of the Public Square in the City of Farmington a stately pine, some 30 feet in height, arrayed in the gay colors of the Festival Day on which our Savior made His advent into this sinful world to dwell among those whom He was sent to redeem.

Several hundred people gathered in the thoroughfares South and West of the Public Square to adore the token and commemoration of the beginning of the 33 years of Christ's sojourn among the fallen nations of the earth; and to witness the rendition of the beautifully arranged program for the occasion.

At the completion of the program and while the orchestra was rendering melodious and appropriate Christmas strains of patriotic and reverential music, the children were seeing and forming the acquaintance of Santa Claus, who had appeared upon the scene in some, seemingly, mysterious way.

The occasion was enjoyed by all and especially by the children whose delight never runs higher than at this season, when their souls are filled with inspirations of anticipation and expectancy, when their eyes sparkle with glee and mirth and when they can all but see Santa in their sleepy dreams.

### ESTABLISHES LAW OFFICE

Among the professional and business cards of The Times, this week, you will find that of Francis A. Benham, former Prosecuting Attorney of this county, who has permanently established himself in the St. Francois County Bank building and will endeavor to serve those who are in need of legal advice and legal counsel.

The fact that Mr. Benham has, during his term of office, won 27 out of 30 jury trials, speaks volumes for his legal talent. That is, he lost only 3 jury trials out of 30, which is a very low per cent. of loss.

Since Mr. Benham is a young man, a graduate in law of the Missouri State University at Columbia, possessing push and energy and many of the traits, qualifications and characteristics of a Justinian or a Blackstone; we bespeak for him immeasurable success in his chosen profession, and believe, that should you find yourself in need of the services of a painstaking and careful lawyer, one who will tell you frankly and honestly whether you have a good case or not, you will serve your own interests well by consulting him at once.

### APPOINTED MEMBER OF STATE BOARD OF PARDON ADVISORS

Senator W. P. Sebastian of Breckenridge is a native of Missouri. He was born in St. Francois county Nov. 28, 1852. He received his education in the schools of his native county, after which he studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1875 at Ironton, Mo. His first practice was at Boulder, Colo., where he went soon after being admitted to the bar. Colorado was at that time a territory, and Senator Sebastian voted and participated in the election which adopted the Constitution under which the Territory was admitted as a state in the Federal Union. He moved to Texas in 1877 and located at Breckenridge, Stephens county, at which place he has since resided. He was a member of the House of Representatives of the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Legislatures from the One Hundred and Fourth Legislative District, and in 1898 was elected State Senator from the Twenty-Eighth Senatorial District, Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth Legislatures. During the gubernatorial campaign Senator Sebastian was active in the interest of Mr. Ferguson in his part of the state.—Dallas Morning News.

### REPRESENTATIVE OF GREAT MANUFACTURING CONCERN VISITS RELATIVES.

Mr. Lee L. Miller, mechanical engineer and representative of the great Holt Manufacturing Co., with plants at Stockton, Calif., and at Peoria, Ill., visited relatives in Farmington, Mo., recently, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Counts of whom he is a nephew.

The company, with which Mr. Miller is, manufactures gasoline "Caterpillar" traction engines and combined harvesters and threshers.

The "Caterpillar" traction uses endless belts or tracks instead of the round wheels used on ordinary tractors, giving an increased bearing surface on the ground, allowing their use on soft land, where ordinary tractors are helpless.

A number of these are now in use in Europe for transporting cannons and supplies for the armies. They are extensively used for farming operations throughout the world for plowing, cultivating, freighting, harvesting, etc.

The combined harvesters are used throughout the West for harvesting the grain crops. These machines cut, thresh, clean and sack the grain in one operation. They are built in a number of sizes, and cut a swath from 14 to 30 feet in width, and will cut from 25 to 75 acres a day, depending on size of machine and kind of grain being cut. A common output for a large machine is 1100 sacks of barley of 100 pounds each per day.

Mr. Miller says he has made sales for his company in Ohio and other Eastern states recently aggregating \$25,000 and that he expects the coming season his sales will be very much increased, as the improved products of his company are much in demand, now, that the manufacturing plants in the Old World are in most part closed for an indefinite space of time, owing to the war now raging in that continent.

### INVOCATION

Rev. J. R. Morgan, Municipal Tree Celebration.

Lord Jesus Christ, Savior of mankind, behold us gathered together this evening in festive spirit to celebrate Thy advent to the world, Thou kindly Babe of Bethlehem. And whilst we are here to rejoice, make merry and be glad, we are not unmindful of the fact that our presence around the Municipal Xmas Tree, on this the eve of Thy birthday, hath received its inspirations from the words which Thou didst speak, "Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." This celebration is principally for them, the Lambs of Thy fold; and in spirit we shall lead them, as we beseech Thee to lead us, Oh Divine Shepherd of Souls, to the manger, the crib and the cross of Bethlehem. The song of the angels, which flooded the heavens with melody in the Holy Night of Thy immaculate birth, shall be our Christmas song, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good will." With the shepherds who guarded their sheep and with the three kings who saw Thy star in the east, we come to Thee Oh Kingly Babe to praise Thee, to glorify Thee, to adore Thee. In these trying days of temptation and strife keep us close to the Crib and the Cross and then, unlike the erring sheep, we shall never go astray. Amen.

### 40 YEARS A WEEKLY VISITOR

Mr. W. S. Pratte states that he has read The Times 40 years and can hardly get on without it. Imagine what its absence would spell—volumes of disappointment, and its accustomed weekly visits fill an otherwise irremedial void.

### WHY NOT SWEAR ON?

Why not swear on?

About this time of the year, you hear people saying: "Well, I'm going to swear off—"

What?

Mistakes—dishonesty—bad habits—!

Spoken however lightly, swearing off is the frank acknowledgment of shame and failure.

You may talk about the honest confession that is good for the soul, but who ever made good in the world by not doing things?

What man has ever left the world better and stranger simply because he has never made a mistake, nor a misstep? What counts in history, in business, in the home, in our social relations, in religion, is the thing that is done!

Don't waste your time swearing off. Swear on, and the swearing off will take care of itself.

Mistakes cannot be unmade by prayers or tears, by swearing off. So swear on something worth while for 1915.

Swear on strength, power, achievement and success—not just money or lands or trade, but the finest, highest form of success and power achieved by clean bodies, clean minds, clean hearts—the success which stirs not the envy, but the souls of men and women with whom you deal.

Swear on patriotism.

You say you're glad you are an American. Well, show it by being a better American in 1915 than you were in 1914.

While most of Europe is engaged in ruinous warfare, your government is protecting your life, your home and your means of livelihood.

Show your appreciation by upholding your government and supporting national industry.

Swear on love—for some one.

The man who has no love in his heart will not keep his resolution to swear off. We all need some one to work for.

If you are already working for some one, work not grudgingly, but with love in your heart.

If you swear on the successful spirit you will achieve power.

If you swear on patriotism, you will live a clean, strong life for your country.

If you swear on love, you will be living and working for the most vital thing in life. And you cannot fail.

### RECOMMENDED FOR POSTMASTERSHIP AT FARMINGTON

The name of our efficient City Auditor and excellent citizen, Mr. J. B. Smith, has been presented to the President by our worthy and efficient Congressman, Hon. W. L. Hensley, bearing his recommendation and endorsement for appointment by the President to the position of Postmaster at Farmington.

Mr. Smith's qualifications for this position are unquestionable, and we are of the opinion, that his appointment by the President and confirmation by the Senate will, in no wise, be a matter of future regret; and the judicious selection, falling as it does to a model citizen, one who has rendered years of manly service to our party, can but strengthen the tentacles of St. Francois County's Democracy, and therefore, his confirmation will be cause for elation on behalf of our patronage, and another star in the already crowded crown of our wide-awake Congressman, who is ever on the alert as to wherein his faithful services may be improved.

### SUSTAINS HEAVY LOSS

Mrs. M. A. McFarland of St. Louis, formerly a citizen of St. Francois county, lost her \$7,000.00 rooming house by fire the first part of this week. Joseph Samazcott, one of the roomers, was burned to death. Theodore Krekel, a relative of our con-

### HOLIDAY PROGRAM AT THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

The Stable of Bethlehem, the Manger and the Crib, the Adoration of the Shepherds, the visit of the three Kings, the decoration scheme of the church symbolizing the forestry of the Judean hills at the time of the Savior's birth were wrought in artistic design and will remain in place until after the holidays.

Services on New Year's Day.

Mass at eight and ten. Sermon, "The Crib and the Cross."

"Ave Maria." Bach-Gounod, Miss Lavinia Rozier.

"Mass in G." Rosewig, Choir.

"Come, Let Us Adore Him," Messrs. F. Isenman, R. Lang and Chorus.

"In Old Judea," Buck-Geibel, Choir.

Violinists: Messrs. Hugh Porter, E. Barroll, Misses Hattie Smith, Barbara C. Tullock.

Chorus: Misses Hilda Effrein, Anna Putman, Esther Rudloff Catherine Weber. Mrs. Gladys R. Leming, Messrs. Chas. Reinhard, J. H. Helmer, E. Effrein.

Organist, Sister Emily.

genial farmer, Mr. Krekel of R. R. 4, also suffered some painful burns about the head. Mrs. M. A. McFarland is an aunt of Mrs. Lynn Zolman of our city.

Insurance to the amount of \$1,500 was in force. Otherwise the loss is total.

### REMARKABLE REPORT OF SUNDAY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE

The following data, relative to the steady and faithful attendance of pupils and teachers upon Sunday School services at the First Baptist Church of Farmington, are quite remarkable, and speak volumes for the attendants, who have so tenaciously adhered to the duties devolving upon them in connection with this valuable phase of the church work.

Those who have attended Sunday School every Sunday in the year, ending December 31, 1914, are Geo. Hughes, Mrs. O. J. Mayberry, Ruby Zolman, Ava Mitchell, Mildred Evans, Katherine Jones, Louise Jones, Miss Anna Menge, Floyd Davis and Rev. O. H. L. Cunningham.

Those absent one Sunday out of the year are Golda Helber, Ada Mitchell and Mrs. O. H. L. Cunningham.

Quite a record. There may be others who have an equal record for attendance upon Sunday school, but this record has been specially reported to us.

An uninterrupted attendance every Sunday in the year for the space of twelve (12) years is an enviable record, and at first thought would seem a little erratic, nevertheless this is the attendance of Jessamine Halle, as shown by the attendance records.

Of course, where the pupils or teachers were prevented from attending by unavoidable circumstances, such as epidemics, floods, etc., they were credited as being present.

### PASSES INTO THE GREAT BEYOND.

Succumbs to Catarrhal Afflictions.

On December 29, 1914, John H. Hogan of Crystal City, Mo., succumbed to catarrh of the stomach, with which he had been afflicted for several years. He was born in 1853 in this county and was formerly a resident of Knob Lick, later moving to Flat River, where he lived several years, and about two years ago moved to Crystal City, where he resided until the end came.

Besides a host of friends, he leaves an aged mother, Mrs. Catherine Hogan of Farmington; two sisters, Mrs. W. J. Martin of Farmington, and Mrs. H. F. Schlacke of St. Louis; one brother, Mr. Jas. Hogan of Flat River; five children, a girl and four boys, and other relatives to mourn their loss.

He was a member of Knob Lick Lodge No. 441, I. O. O. F., with which he had been affiliated thirty-seven years. The remains were conveyed to Knob Lick on December 30th, and laid to rest in the I. O. O. F. cemetery there.

Mr. Hogan was an honored and respected citizen, being well liked wherever he lived and always lead an exemplary life, which reflected itself in those with whom he associated.

The Times extends sympathy to the bereaved friends and relatives in this hour of gloom and sorrow.

### CRUSHED BETWEEN CARS MEETS INSTANT DEATH

Thursday night about 1 o'clock, Wm. Veatch, an employee of the St. Louis Smelting and Refining Co., (commonly called the National) was fatally crushed between moving cars, meeting instant death.

Mr. Veatch was 21 years old and just entering upon the threshold of maturity when life is so sweet.

An inquest will be held this morning after which the body will be transported to Steelville, Mo., for interment, the obsequies being conducted by Rev. Mothershead and Rev. J. W. Haw.

We recede instinctively at the conception of such bewildering horrors; yet, in the course of nature it is impossible to eliminate the possibility of such inevitable accidents, and we extend condolence and The Times joins in extending sympathy to those thus suddenly bereaved.

### INMATES ENCOURAGED TO WORK IN GARDEN AND ON BIG FARM NEAR FARMINGTON

Prove Their Ability to Make Good by Capturing Many Prizes at Missouri State and Southeast Fairs.

(BY ROBERTUS LOVE)

The attendants and other employees, about 110 in all, live within the hospital grounds. Some of them have rooms in the cottages for patients. Others are quartered in Folk Hall, named for former Gov. Joseph W. Folk, which has several suites for families. This building is one of the bright spots. It is something like a resort hotel, having a pool and billiard room in the basement and a large amusement hall above, which is a gathering place for the patients on certain occasions. Every Thursday night there is a dance, the insane persons doing the dancing. Occasionally a visitor selects a parter from amongst the patients and does a whirl on the floor. Some of the patients are skillful dancers.

The Thursday evening dances in the amusement hall are famous throughout the country. Officers and attendants frequently take part in the dancing and the social elite of Farmington also attend. Music is supplied by an orchestra directed by Hugh Porter of Farmington, a musician of much more than local reputation. These weekly dances are important because of the beneficial effect they have on the patients. It is said that they do much toward bringing about mental cures.

In the rear of the amusement hall is a moving picture machine. Every Monday evening a program of films is run off for the entertainment of the patients, who are said to enjoy it. Some of the patients, as a matter of course, are not taken to the picture show. They are too far gone down into the dark. Life for them no longer is a series of cinematographs; it is a set piece, dull and dismal—and dark. They are the hasbeens of the world of mind, and above the head of each sits the invisible raven that croaks "Nevermore!"

The attendant in the billiard-room, I learned to my surprise, is one of the patients. He appears rational. Dr. Scrutcheff says he is on the road to the outside. There is, in fact, a considerable number of patients who seem to be measurably sane. One of these is a highly interesting character. He is called "the Major." He held that rank in the British army, where he fought through the Boer war. The Major is one of the private patients. The monthly stipend of \$15 which the State receives for his board and keep is sent over by a firm of solicitors, or lawyers, in England. The Major is a hospital trusty. He has the run of the grounds. He goes to Farmington every day and brings back the hospital mail bag. He is a thrifty person, conducting by permission a sort of "canteen," where he sells to the patients such commodities as tobacco, candy, chewing gum and fruits. The Major is a salaried patient, receiving a dollar a week for carrying the mails. He can tell a funny story like a vaudeville star.

There is, necessarily, a kind of clockwork routine about the hospital operation. Bed time for all patients is 7:30. At 5:30 getting-up time arrives. The patients make their beds, clean the floors and tidy up generally. The cleanliness of all the hospital cottages strikes a visitor as remarkable. It is the more remarkable because of the overcrowded condition of some of the cottages, particularly those occupied by the men.—St. Louis Republic.

(Concluded next week.)

A New Year's gift of Scholarship in Mootsart's Business College may prove the best investment any parent can give to his son or daughter. Why not purchase one, and have the student enroll on Monday, January 4, 1915?